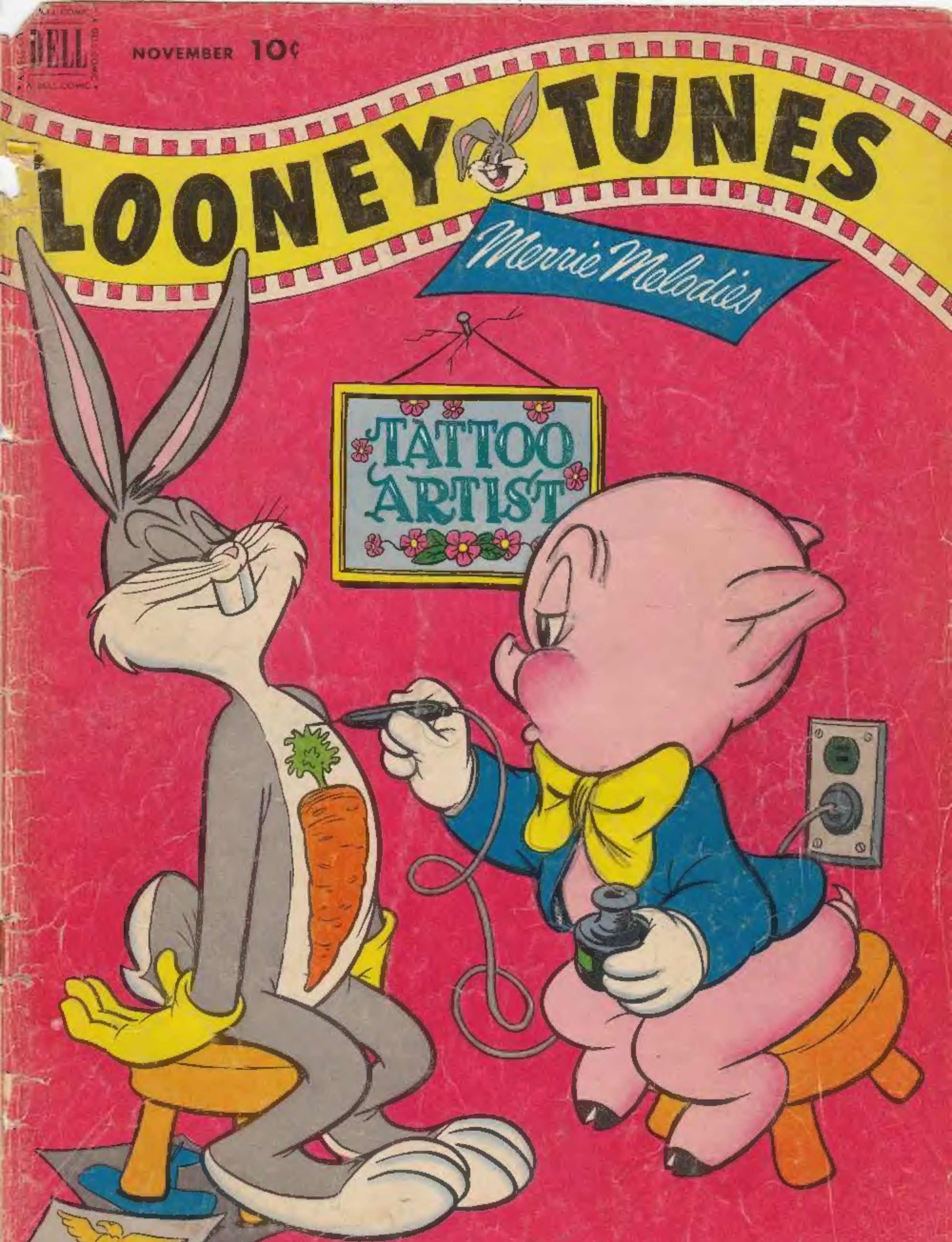
DELL COMICS
NOVEMBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies



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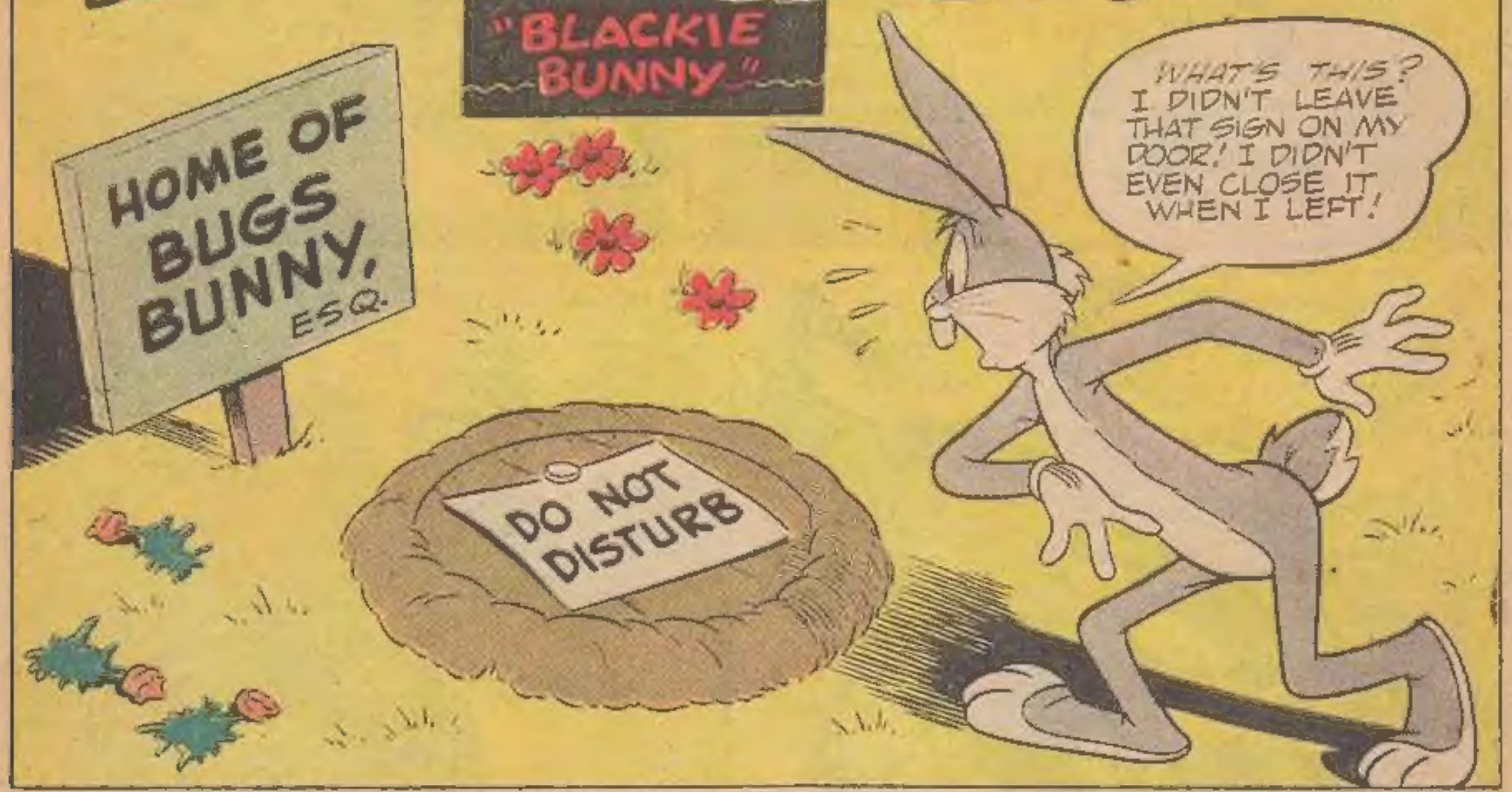
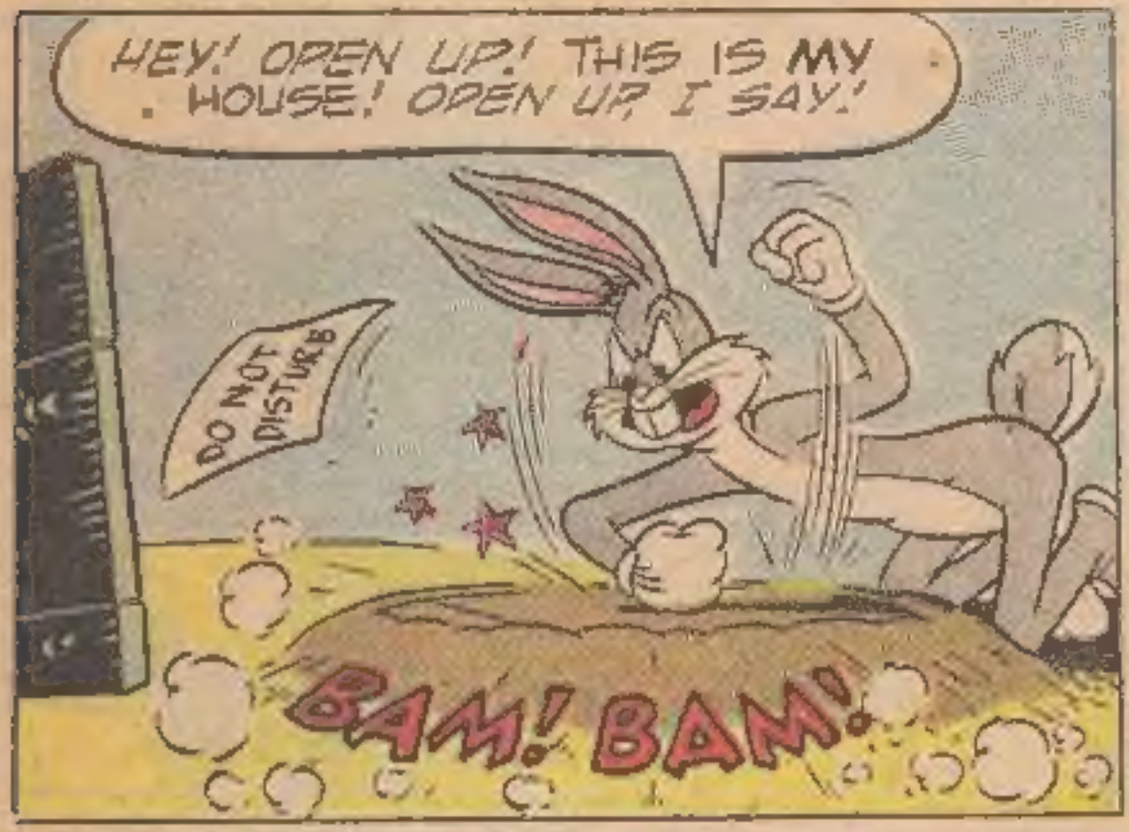
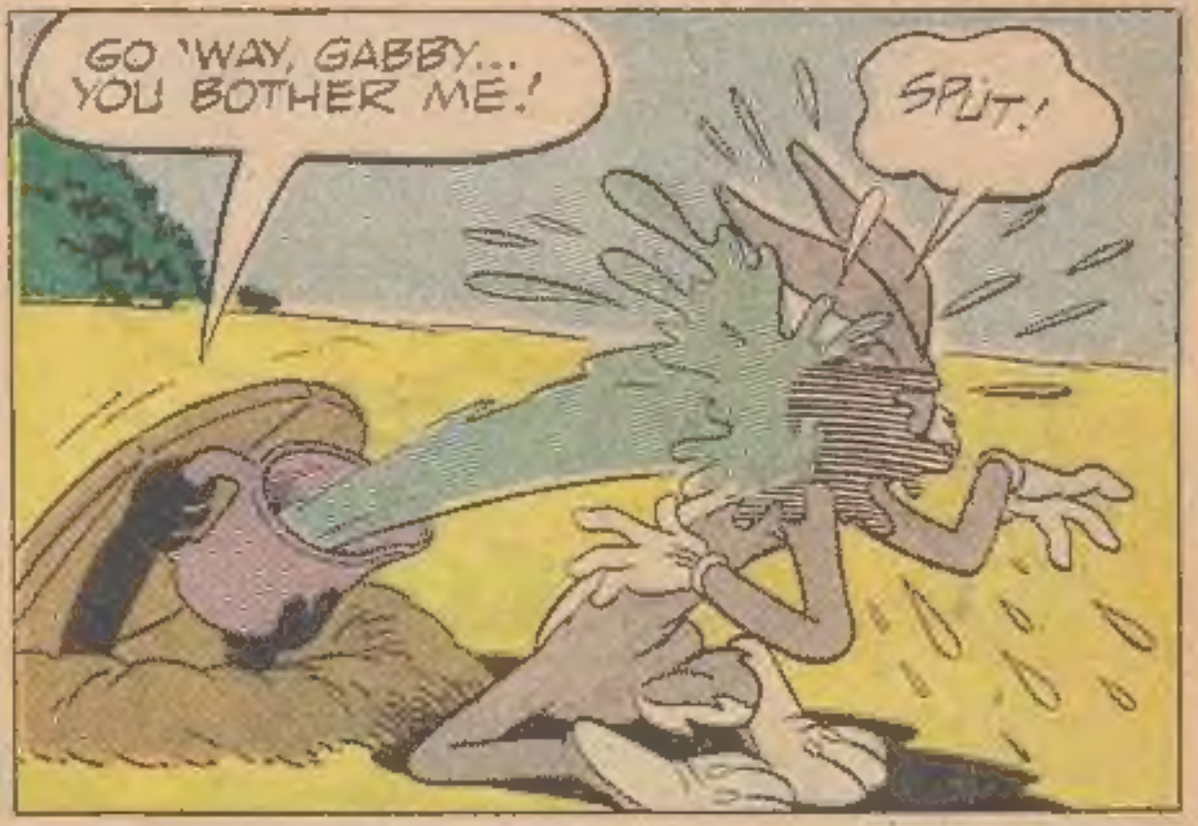
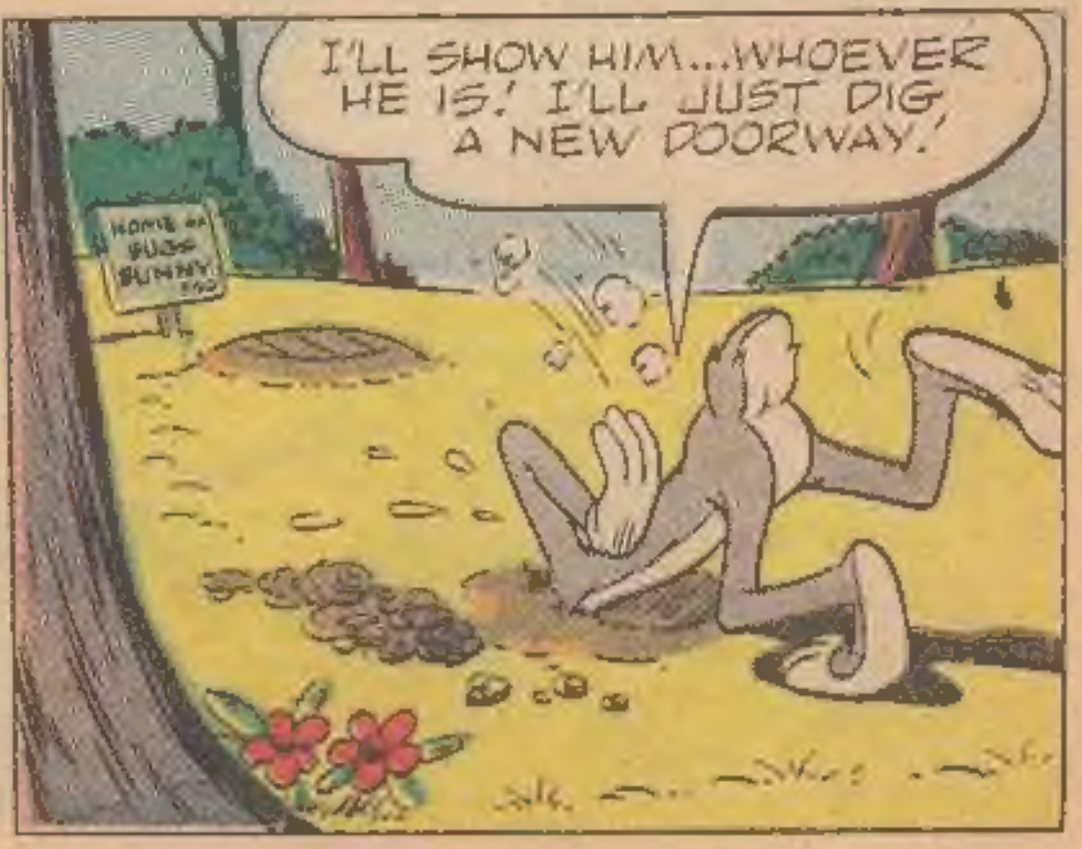
BUGS and BUNNY

"BLACKIE BUNNY"









HI YA, BUGSIE OL' DRIP! SO YA FINALLY WORMED YOUR WAY IN!

BLACKIE BUNNY!

RIGHTO...THE BLACK SHEEP OF ALL RABBITHOOD.. HIMSELF, IN PERSON!

BUT...I THOUGHT YOU SKIPPED THE COUNTRY?

COULDN'T STAY AWAY, PAL! NOT WHEN THERE'S STILL SO MUCH LUSCIOUS DEVILTRY TO BE DONE AROUND HERE!

(MOAN) OH, NO! NOT ALL THAT AGAIN!

HO, HO...REMEMBER THE TIME I STOLE THE MAYOR'S SUSPENDER BUTTONS AND HE... HO, HO...HEE, HEE.. HA, HA...HAW, HAW!

WHY DON'T YOU REFORM, BLACKIE? CRIME DOESN'T PAY!

ME...REFORM? IMPOSSIBLE!

HUMPH!

I WAS BORN ON A CROOKED LANE...BENEATH A CROOKED STILE... RAISED ON THISTLES AN' VINEGAR...

I BET A GOOD CARROT DIET WOULD STRAIGHTEN YOU OUT!

CARROTS! BAH! NEVER TOUCH THE STUFF!

BUT, SA-AY! IT'S DARK OUT NOW! TIME FOR THIS LIL OL' BLACK BUNNY TO PROWL!

?

OF
SS
NY
ESQ.

SO LONG, CHUMP! I'M OFF TO PULL THE BIGGEST JOB OF MY CAREER!

OH, NO, YOU'RE NOT!

I'M STICKING RIGHT WITH YOU...TO SEE THAT YOU BEHAVE!

STICKING WITH ME... THE BLACK BUNNY, IN THE BLACK OF NIGHT? IMPOSSIBLE!

HUH? WHAT? WHERE'D HE GO?

HA, HA!... I'M ON MY CROOKED WAY, BUGSIE, OL' PEST! HA, HA, HO, HO, HO...

O-OH, THAT BLACK SCOUNDREL! NOBODY CAN KEEP ON HIS TRAIL...ON SUCH A DARK NIGHT!

A BIT LATER...

THAT BIG JOB HE'S GOING TO TRY TO PULL... I WONDER WHAT IT IS!?

OFFICER! OFFICER!

YES, SIR? WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

I...I TRIPPED OVER SOMETHING ...AND WHEN I GOT UP MY SHOES WERE GONE! LOOK!

HMMM... PROBABLY SOME SHOELESS TRAMP GRABBING HIMSELF A NEW PAIR!

OH, YEAH?

THEN HE MUST HAVE AS MANY FEET AS A CENTIPEDE!

YOURS, TOO?

SUFFERIN' SOUPBONES! A MASTER SHOE THIEF! WHAT'LL THEY THINK UP NEXT?

HOUR BY HOUR THE MYSTERY THICKENS...

WILBY! IS THIS HOW YOU GO AFTER THAT SHOE THIEF?

I C-CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, SIR! I... I STUMBLED AND... PFTT... MY SHOES WERE GONE, TOO!

KEEP YOUR CITY CLEAN

DID YOU SEE ANY SUSPICIOUS-LOOKING CHARACTERS... EITHER BEFORE OR AFTER?

ER...WELL...I THINK I SAW A BLACK RABBIT!

A BLACK RABBIT!?

YES, SIR!

BLACKIE BUNNY!

I SAW A BLACK RABBIT, TOO...BUT HE WAS SO FAST THAT...

O-OH...WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON THAT BLACK RASCAL!

GULP!

I BETTER GET SCARCE! SOMEBODY MIGHT THINK I LOOK SORT OF BLACKISH IN THIS DIM LIGHT!

IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! WHAT WOULD BLACKIE WANT WITH SO MANY SECOND-HAND SHOES?

WHAT WOULD ANY BUNNY WANT WITH... YEEK!

OH, NO! I DON'T WANT THEM! NOT HERE! NOT ME!

HOME OF BUGS BUNNY ESQ.

BLACKIE! YOU CAN'T BRING YOUR LOOT HERE! BLACKIE... WHERE ARE YOU? WHERE?

HUMPH! HE'S NOT HERE NOW...BUT IT'S OBVIOUS THAT THE BLACK SCAMP IS USIN' MY HOLE FOR HIS HEADQUARTERS.'

(GASP)...OH, GOSH! IF ANYBODY SEES ALL THESE *HERE*... THEY'LL THINK *I'M* THE SHOE THIEF!

I'VE GOT TO GET THESE SHOES BACK...WITHOUT ANYBODY KNOWING...OOPS. ...I EVER HAD 'EM!

OH...HOW CAN I CARRY HUNDREDS OF SHOES, ALL AT ONCE? IT JUST CAN'T BE DONE!

OR CAN IT ?

(PUFF, PUFF)... ALWAYS A WAY! IF THE SHOELACES HOLD UP!

MAYBE MY BEST BET IS TO LEAVE THE WHOLE STRING OF THEM ON THE POLICE STATION DOORSTEP...

NEAR-BY...

BUT I DIDN'T LEAVE THEM ANYWHERE, MABEL! THEY DISAPPEARED RIGHT OFF MY FEET!

HAH!

(GASP)... LOOK! THERE'S ONE OF MY SHOES...GOING BY RIGHT NOW!

STOP, THIEF!

YIPE! I CAN'T HAVE THEM CATCHING ME LIKE THIS!

IT'S THE SHOE THIEF! STOP HIM!

GRAB HIM! CUT HIM OFF!

OW! MY FEET HURT! LET'S GET OUR SHOES FIRST...AND WORRY ABOUT HIM AFTERWARDS!

SNAP!

OW! THEY PUT ON THE BRAKES BACK THERE!

THOSE ARE MINE!

THAT ONE'S MINE! HERE'S YOURS!

HEY! I HAVEN'T GOT ALL LEFT FEET!

WHEW! AT LEAST THEY'RE SIDETRACKED TEMPORARILY!

TSK. TSK, BUGS! YOU, OF ALL BUNNIES...A *SHOE STEALER!* FOR SHAME!

BLACKIE!

YOU KNOW VERY WELL...I DIDN'T...I'M NOT...(SPUT. SPUT)... **YOU'RE** THE SHOE STEALER!

SILLY BOY! I AM NOT, EITHER!

I'VE SWITCHED TO DOORKNOBS NOW!

DOOR-KNOBS!?

BUT...BUT WHY...WHY DOORKNOBS? AND **WHY** DID YOU HAVE TO STEAL ALL THOSE SHOES?

OH, I DIDN'T HAVE TO...

AND I DON'T REALLY AIM TO STEAL, IT'S JUST THAT I WANT TO LIVE UP TO MY REPUTATION OF BEIN' THE BLACK SHEEP OF RABBITDOM!

EVERYBODY WILL HATE ME! ME, BLACKIE BUNNY!

BUT YOU'LL SPOIL THE REPUTATION OF ALL US *GOOD* BUNNIES!

WONDERFUL! EVEN THE RABBITS WON'T LIKE ME! I'LL BE A FIENDISH SUCCESS!

OH, NO, YOU WON'T! I'M TURNING YOU IN *RIGHT NOW!*

HO, HO!... THE IDEAS THIS KID GETS!

BONK!

IT'S A GOOD THING I NEVER FIGHT FAIR!

BONK!

OW!

I'M ON MY WAY! NOBODY'LL BE AS DESPISED AS ME! HA, HA!... I'LL BE THE GREATEST RASCAL OF ALL TIME!

HMM! I SEE I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY TACTICS!

THERE'S ONE WAY I CAN STILL OUTFOX HIM ...MAYBE!

SHORTLY...

THIS LIQUID SHOE POLISH IS MESSY...(UGH) ...BUT IT'S BLACK!

HEH, HEH! NOW TO GET BUSY AND **SABOTAGE** OL' BLACKIE'S BAD REPUTATION!

MAY I HELP YOU ACROSS THE NASTY OLD STREET DEAR LADY?

OH...YOU'RE SO KIND, LITTLE RABBIT.'

I'LL CATCH YOUR HAT FOR YOU, SIR!

HUH? SAY... YOU'RE OKAY, BUNNY!

YOU DROPPED A PENNY, MA'AM! I'LL PICK IT UP FOR YOU!

THAT CAN'T BE THE BLACK RABBIT THAT WAS STEALING SHOES!

HE'S SUCH A NICE RABBIT.'

SO HONEST AND STRAIGHTFORWARD!

HEH... JUST CALL ME **BLACKIE BUNNY**... ...THE PEOPLES' FRIEND!

GASP!

SLUGS! I SAW YOU! YOU'RE TRYING TO *FRAME ME*...WITH A **GOOD** REPUTATION!

AHEM...I'M GLAD YOU NOTICE HOW WELL MY PLAN IS WORKING!

BUT YOU CAN'T DO IT! IT'S ILLEGAL! I'LL SUE YOU FOR LIBEL!

IT'S NOT FAIR! IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE SUCH A GOOD GUY...YOU CAN'T PRETEND TO BE MEAN OL' ME!

REMEMBER WHO'S PRETENDING!

I JUST HAPPEN TO BE A LOVELY BLACK BUNNY NAMED BLACKIE!

OH, IZZATSO? WELL...YOU'RE NOT GONNA STAY BLACK!

GAS

QUALITY GAS

THIS GAS'LL RINSE YOU OFF SMARTY!

HEY! STAY AWAY FROM MY GAS PUMPS!

I'LL GET RID OF HIM FOR YOU, MISTER!

SPIT SPIT!

QUALITY GAS

OW! IF THAT FLAME EVER CATCHES UP WITH ME!

HO HO! AREN'T I THE ONE?

OKAY! THEN YOU WON'T MIND BEING PART OF A GOOD HOT EXPLOSION!

OW! YOU'RE GETTING ME ALL SOAKED WITH GAS, TOO! STOP IT, BUGS!

I.E GOT NOTHING TO LOSE!

BLOW OUT THAT FUSE! I'LL BE UP IN A JIFFY!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

QUICK! SIT ON THE FLAME...THAT'S THE WAY TO PUT IT OUT!

OH... IS THAT ALL?

BOOM

TSK TSK! SOME RABBITS JUST HAVE TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!

YEOW!

21

STON T, YOU SAID! THAT'S THE WAY TO PUT IT OUT, YOU SAID!

RIGHT! YOU PUT IT OUT, DIDN'T YOU?

KERPLUNK!

OF COURSE...HEH, HEH.. I'VE GOTTA ADMIT YOU DID IT THE *HARD WAY!*

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PORKY PIG

L-LOOK, PETUNIA! I'LL B-BET CHARLIE SMELLS A SQUIRREL ALREADY!

DO YOU REALLY THINK SO, PORKY?

SNIFF! SNIFF!

STEP ASIDE, FOLKS! I'M HOT ON THE TRAIL OF OUR FURRY FRIEND!

GOOD B-BOY, CHARLIE!

BUT D-DON'T FORGET TO CHASE H M PAST THIS B-BUSH!

OKAY, PORKY!

I'LL B-BE WAITING FOR HIM WITH MY T-TRUSTY NET... LIKE THIS!

O-OOPS.. SORRY, P-PETUNIA!

I WAS SO EXC TED ABOUT CATCH NG A SQUIRREL!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PORKY!

WE RE BOTH EXCITED, BUT JUST THINK HOW THRILLED CICERO IS GOING TO BE WHEN WE GIVE HIM A CUTE LITTLE PET TO PLAY WITH!

N THE MEANTIME...

MY SNIFFER TELLS ME THE SQUIRREL'S NOT FAR FROM HERE...

?

SNIFF

BUT I'LL BE DOGGONED IF I KNOW WHERE!

POW!

YIKE!

YIPES! I MUSTA BEEN BARKIN' UP THE WRONG TREE!

BE QU.ET, P-PETUNIA! I THINK I HEAR THE SQUIRREL C-COMING!

CICERO HAS BEEN WANTING A P-PET SQUIRREL FOR SO LONG...

CH-CHARLIE!

SWOOSH!

PHONK!

C-COME BACK HERE!

DON'T TELL ME THE S-SQUIRREL CHASED YOU!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS, PORKY!

YOU'D BETTER G-GET ALONG HOME P-PETUNIA AND I WILL CATCH THE SQUIRREL BY OURSELVES.

OKAY, OKAY I'M MORE TH' BIRD-DOG TYPE, ANYWAY!

EANWHILE..

WHERE WILL WE HIDE THE STUFF, PETE?

WHAT ABOUT THAT OLD TREE?

PERFECT! WE'LL TOSS IT INTO TH S HOLE AND COME BACK FOR IT LATER!

THUD!

HORTLY.

I DON'T THINK WE'LL EVER FIND A SQUIRREL, PORKY!

BE P-PATIENT, PETUNIA! YOU KNOW SQUIRRELS JUST DON'T R-RUN OUT AND LET YOU CAPTURE THEM!

I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

ZIP!

BLOOP!

NATURE TEACHES THE _TTLE FELLOWS TO **PROTECT** THEMSELVES!

PORKY! WHAT HAPPENED?

ARE YOU HURT?

ER.. N-NO.. BUT WHAT HIT M-ME?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN THIS SACK!

_OOK, P.PETUNIA! THAT SACK IS FULL OF **JEWELS**! I W-WONDER WHERE IT CAME FROM?

NEAR-BY...

BACK

C'MON. PETE! THE COAST IS CLEAR! WE CAN GO AND GET THE ROCKS!

YEAH!

HURRY, P-PETUNIA! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THESE TO THE POLICE!

HEY, YOU CROOKS... WHAT'S THE IDEA? TRYIN' TO STEAL OUR JEWELS, EH?

HAND 'EM OVER!

B-BUT...

WE D-DIDN'T STEAL THEM! THEY FELL R.GHT OUT OF THE SKY AND H T ME ON THE H-HEAD!

A W.SE GUY, PETE! WE'D BETTER T E THEM UP BEFORE THEY SPILL THIS TO THE COPS!

GOOD IDEA! HERE'S A ROPE!

PORKY! ARE YOU JUST GOING TO STAND THERE AND LET HIM T E US UP?

HURRY UP WITH THAT ROPE!

THE DINGBUSTED THING IS STUCK!

OOPS! LOOK OUT!

YEOW!

HELP! HELP!

C-COME ON, PETUNIA! L-LET'S FIND A P-POLICEMAN!

LOOK AT THEM RUN, PORKY!

NUTES LATER...

THERE'S A F-FARMER! WE'LL G-GET H M TO HELP US!

MSTER FARMER! HAVE YOU LOST A BULL?

WHY, YES!

HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

Y YES, S R! WE SAW T-TWO MEN OVER THERE IN THE W-WOODS... YOUR B-BULL WAS FOLLOWING THEM!

WE'LL SHOW YOU THE W-WAY!

JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE CROOKS!

HEY, MISTER! CALL OFF YOUR BULL!

YEAH.. WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF LETTING YOUR BULL RUN AROUND LOOSE.. THREATENING PEACEFUL CITIZENS?

P-PEACEFUL CITIZENS... PHOOEY! THEY'RE CROOKS! AND HERE'S THEIR LOOT! A BAG OF J-JEWELS!

JEWELS?

BY GOLLY. THESE ARE THE JEWELS THAT WERE STOLEN FROM THE BANK VAULT TODAY! I HEARD A BROADCAST ABOUT IT!

YOU TWO FELLERS HAVE GOT A DATE WITH THE SHER FF!

'BYE, MISTER F-FARMER!

OH, DEAR! I HOPE CICERO WON'T BE TOO D-SAPPO NTED AT NOT GETTING A PET'

THAT'S RIGHT... WE N-NEVER DID GET THAT SQUIRREL!

!

EH-H... WOULDN'T A CUTE, FLUFFY BUNNY RABBIT DO? HEH, HEH! I'M AVAILABLE! CRUNCH CRUNCH.

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

MARY JANE AND Sniffles

Arp! Arp! Yipe!

Oh, dear! What a horrid thing for a person to do!

Hold still, Pal! I'll take them off!

Anyone who would play a mean trick like that should be...

Help! What happened? A mixer musta got me!

Sniffles! What are **you** doing in there?

I was just catching a snooze, Mary Jane!

I crawled in this can to get cozy, and the next thing I knew I was rattling around inside like a marble!

Who would **do** such a mean thing?

Help!

Gracious! **Now** what?

It came from your fishbowl!

Help! Who turned out the lights?

It looks like somebody poured **ink** in there!

Help! What happened to the sun?

Never mind, little fish! Here's some **fresh** water for you!

Whew! It was like a big, black nightmare!

It looks like the doings of some prankster!

I'll make myself little and we'll try to catch him... whoever he is!

First I shut my eyes real tight, Then I wish with all my might, Magic words of poof, poof, puffles, Make me just as small as Snuffles!

Look! He also tied **knots** in the grapevines!

We simply **must** find him!

Meanwhile... deep in the garden...

Hum-tiddle-dee-dee! ♫ ♩ ♫ ♩

There must be more mischief to be done, or my name isn't Baddy Badger!

Which it **is** .. and how I **love** living up to my name!

A little mischief here... some deviltry there! A ha! I spy a chance for a humdinger of a trick!

Mrs. Turtle is going shopping, but she's left her little egg at home!

And there goes Mitzy Mocking bird, leaving her nest all empty! What a peachy opportunity!

There's no use of you hatching here on the cold ground, little eggy!

Not when you can hatch here and grow up to be a mockingbird! Heh, heh!

Come on, Mary Jane! Let's keep looking!

Oops! Here comes somebody! Now to hide and watch the fun!

Do you see anything else mysterious?

I sure do!.. Look there!

Isn't that an awfully big egg for a mockingbird?

CR-RACK!

Yes! And it's hatching!

Hi, folks! I mean, ahem!.. tweet!

It's a baby turtle!

I am not a turtle! I'm a mocking-bird! Who else hatches in mockingbirds' nests?

It's another prank!

I'm not a prank, I'm a bird! Just watch me fly!

Flap!

Flu

No! no!

Don't!

Oh-h-h! You poor little turtle!

OOF!

I am so a mockingbird! Try me! Say something I can mock!

Oh... very well...

How about 'Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack jump over the candlestick'?

?

Hmm-m! Let me think about that! (Gulp) That's a hard one... er.. uh..

Well?

No coachin', please! Gimme time to mock... uh... duh...

Come over here! I'll **prove** you're a turtle!

See? There's your reflection!

Gee, I sure am a turtle! I'm not even a mock turtle!

Someone **put** you in that nest!

But, Sniffles... who could be at the bottom of all this mischief?

Gee, there's **someone** at the bottom of the **pond!**

It's a badger! What's **he** doing down there!

He **isn't** down there!

Haw, haw! That was the best trick yet!

Have **you** been making all this mischief?

Sure! I'm **Baddy Badger**... a fellow's got to live up to his **name**, doesn't he?

You should be ashamed of yourself!

Oh, a little bit! But the kids all call me Baddy, so...

I've got to find more pranks! Maybe I'll tie lemons to the apple tree! Hee, hee!

Sniffles! **Who** can help us?

Who is right! Come on! I've got a question for **Whooty Owl!**

How about it, Whooty?

Well... according to the garden name book, **Baddy** is only his **nickname!**

His real name is **Buzby** Badger!

Thanks a lot!

Hey! **Buzby!** Wait up!

(Ulp!) So you found out my real sissy name, huh?

What's more, it's a name you can live up to nicely!

Ugh! **Buzby!** I thought it was a secret!

All you have to do is go **buzzing** with the **bees!**

Buzzing? Bees? Buzby! But how can I..?

They need help in hunting down flowers with honey dust in them!

Say! Sounds like fun!

You bet we need help! And I don't know of a keener nose than a badger's!

Later

Buzzz! Over here! Here's a swell batch of honey dust!

Bring your buckets, gang! Buzby did it again!

We're lucky his name wasn't Billy! Then he'd be trying to get our goat!

Oh, Sniffles! Jee, hee!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents

HENERY HAWK

WHAT A SWELL, ELEGANT DAY... BUT IT WILL BE A LOT MORE ELEGANTER IF I CAN DO ONE THING...

AND THAT'S... CATCH ME A NICE PLUMP CHICKEN! HEH, HEH!

TODAY, I'LL USE CHICKEN-CATCHING PLAN NUMBER FORTY-TWO, AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

SHORTLY...

HI, OLLIE!

HENERY!

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING IN THAT PUMPKIN ?

WAITIN' TO SNARE ME A CHICKEN, OF COURSE!

I'VE GOT A FEELING THIS IS GOIN' TO BE MY LUCKY DAY!

SILLY BOY! THERE'S NOT A CHICKEN IN SIGHT!

THERE WILL BE, THOUGH! FARMER BROWN TURNS HIS CHICKENS LOOSE IN THIS FIELD EVERY MORNING!

DISGUSTING!

IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT MAKE ME ASHAMED I EVEN KNOW YOU, HENERY!

AW, THAT'S JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE NOT A CHICKEN HAWK, OLLIE!

I SIMPLY CAN'T LET THOSE INNOCENT HENS FALL PREY TO HENERY'S DASTARDLY SCHEME!

AND SO...

.. AND THAT'S HIS PLAN, GIRLS!

WE WILL, OLLIE! BE ON GUARD!

THANKS FOR WARNING US!

IT'S GOOD TO HAVE A TRUE FRIEND LIKE YOU!

TUT, TUT!

AH! HERE THEY COME!

LA-[music]-TE-DA!

CLUCK! CLUCK! CLUCK!

?

TRY THIS ONE, MABEL!

♫ TUM-DE-DE-DUM- ♫

THUMP!

GOLLY! WHY ARE THEY STICKIN' THAT HATPIN IN THE PUMPKINS?

HERE'S ANOTHER ONE, MABEL!

JAB IT GOOD!

WHAT A JOLLY WAY TO FIND OUT IF THEY'RE RIPE!

WAIT! STOP! I'M IN HERE!

LOOK, GIRLS! A PUMPKIN WITH A PUMPKIN-FACE INSIDE! TEE, HEE!

HA! HA! I GUESS WE SCARED HIM OFF!

FOR GOOD, I HOPE!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I'D BETTER NOT TACKLE 'EM WHEN THEY'RE ARMED WITH THAT HATPIN!

THEY KNEW I WAS HIDING IN ONE OF THOSE PUMPKINS! BUT HOW DID THEY...?

OLLIE OWL! I'LL BET HE TATTLED ON ME! I'D GO SOCK HIM RIGHT NOW 'CEPT FOR ONE THING...

HE LICKED ME TO PIECES IN OUR LAST FOUR FIGHTS!

MEANWHILE...

IF WE NAB ALL THOSE CHICKENS, WE CAN SELL 'EM FOR PLENTY, ZEKE!

WE CAN'T CHASE 'EM OR WE'LL BE SEEN BY FARMER BROWN!

WE'VE GOT TO TRICK 'EM!

AND I THINK I KNOW HOW! COME ON!

HELP!

HUH? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE!

ANOTHER PEEP OUTA YOU AND IT'LL BE YOUR LAST.!

OLLIE!

BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

WE WANT YOU TO CALL THOSE CHICKENS DOWN HERE! THEY TRUST YOU!

AS SOON AS WE CATCH 'EM WITH THIS NET, WE'LL LET YOU GO.!

I REFUSE TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR SKULDUGGERY.!

OH YEAH?

DOES THIS CHANGE YOUR MIND?

DEAR ME! YOU ARE MOST PERSUASIVE!

HERE, CHICKENS! CHICKY, CHICK, CHICK! HERE, CHICKENS!

I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT THERE ARE TIMES WHEN ONE MUST THINK OF ONE'S OWN FEATHERS!

HERE CHICKY, CHICK! HERE, CHICKENS!

IT'S OLLIE!

COME ON, GIRLS! LET'S GO SEE WHAT HE WANTS!

MAYBE HE FOUND OUT HENERY IS UP TO SOMETHING AND WANTS TO WARN US!

WHAT IS IT, OLLIE?

EEK!

HELP!

AWK!

WE GOT 'EM!

THANKS, OWL! YOU CAN GO NOW!

OLLIE! YOU... YOU BETRAYED US!

I'M SORRY...

BUT I HAD NO CHOICE!

LET'S GET 'EM IN THE TRUCK, ZEKE!

AWK!

SNAP IT UP! WE GOTTA SCRAM BEFORE FARMER BROWN SEES US!

HELP!

TAKE 'ER AWAY!

IT'S HENERY!

SH-H! I'LL HAVE YOU UNTIED IN A JIFFY!

OKAY! HOP OUT!

THANK YOU, HENERY! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES! BUT WHY?

FOR TWO GOOD REASONS!

IF THERE'S GOING TO BE ANY CHICKEN SNATCHING AROUND HERE, I'M GONNA DO IT!

AND WHAT'S THE OTHER REASON?

SORRY! I'M NOT TELLING!

COME ON, GIRLS...

WE HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO TEND TO!

YOU SAID IT! IF I EVER SEE THAT OWL AGAIN, I'LL...

THERE HE IS!

THE SNAKE IN THE GRASS!

DEARIE ME!

I FIGURED THEY COULD ROUGH UP OLLIE MUCH MORE THAN I COULD!

POW! OOF! SOCK! WHAM!

THAT WAS MY SECOND REASON FOR SAVING THE CHICKENS!

MAYBE THAT'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO TATTLE ON ME AGAIN! HA! HA!

HELP!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PETUNIA PIG

WHY, CERTAINLY, ELMER! I'D LOVE TO COME TO YOUR PARTY TH.S AFTERNOON...

BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T BRING MY HARP!

I HAVEN'T PRACTICED ENOUGH TO PLAY FOR ALL YOUR GUESTS!

BUT WEALLY, PETUNIA! THE PARTY WON'T BE A SUCCESS WITHOUT YOUR HARP!

TEE, HEE! WELL, ALL RIGHT, ELMER! I'LL BRING IT! YOU'RE SO PERSUASIVE!

GRACIOUS! HOW ON EARTH WILL I EVER GET MY HARP ALL THE WAY TO ELMER'S HOUSE?

OF COURSE! I'LL ASK PORKY TO HELP ME! I MUST CALL HIM RIGHT AWAY!

..AND IT WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE AT ALL, PORKY! YOU CAN PICK ME UP AT TWO-THIRTY!

PORKY PIG

OKAY!

THERE IT IS, PORKY! I'M SURE IT'S NOT HEAVY!

I C-CAN MANAGE, PETUNIA!

PUT PUT

ISN'T IT THRILLING? IMAGINE ... GIVING MY FIRST RECITAL?

PUFF! PUFF! -

GOODNESS! I WONDER WHAT ELMER WILL WANT ME TO PLAY?

HURRY, PORKY! I'M SO EXCITED!

PUFF PUFF

COME WIGHT IN, FOLKS! THE PARTY'S JUST START.NG!

IT WAS SO SWEET OF YOU TO ASK US, ELMER!

JUST TAKE PETUNIA'S HARP STWAIGHT TO THE KITCHEN.

THE KITCHEN!

?

I SENT BUGS AFTER BREAD FOR THE SANDW.CHES, BUT HE FORGOT TO GET THE SLICED KIND!

SEE, DOC? I TOLDJA THIS WOULD SOLVE EVERYTHING!

PLINK!

PLINK

TINK

Strange, eerie figures moved through the black shadows of night. Moans, groans, shrill laughter, and weird noises sent cold chills up and down one's spine. For, all over the city, the ghosts, goblins, and witches of Hallowe'en were astir.

Sneaking cautiously along the hedge bordering Petunia Pig's front lawn, was the strangest figure of them all, a red-and-white-checked GHOST.

As the figure approached the walk leading up to the house, a car came to a screeching stop at the curb. Leaping back against the inside of the hedge, the ghost crouched down and waited.

Presently, up the walk, talking and giggling, came a witch escorted by Sir Pumpkinhead. They passed close by the spirit without seeing him. The next minute, they had disappeared inside the house.

The ghost came out of hiding, peered up and down the street, then tiptoed up to the front window and peeked in. He snorted with disgust as he watched the goblins, ghosts, witches, pumpkinheads, and a fairy Princess, wearing a black mask across her eyes, seated on the floor in front of the fireplace.

"Phooey!" said the ghost. "What this party needs is pepping up! An' I'm just the little ghosty who can do it!"

Walking quietly up the porch steps, the figure tried the door and found it locked. Cautiously, he made his way around the house to the rear. To his delight, the kitchen door opened at his touch.

Slipping carefully into the darkened kitchen, the ghost fumbled around, trying to find his way into the dining room. After a bump on his shin and another on his head, he at last reached his goal.

"Wish I was a real ghost!" he mumbled to himself, as he slowly opened the door. "Then I could float through the house without whackin' myself!"

Edging carefully around the wall of the dining room, the ghost slipped into the hallway, and breathed a sigh of relief.

But now, he was faced with a real puzzler. How to get past the open living room door to reach the stairway, without being seen?

While the figure pondered, a small table, standing against the wall and directly under the stair railing, caught his eye. Perhaps this was the answer to his problem.

Stepping over, he lifted the telephone off the table and laid it on the floor. Then climbing up quickly, he balanced himself and reached up for the railing.

At that moment, the phone rang. Panicked, the poor shaking ghost leaped down, and

quickly replaced the ringing phone on the table. Then he rushed into a nearby closet and closed the door.

"Phew!" he said, as he heard a feminine voice answer the phone. "I almost got caught that time!"

But on his second try, the ghost was successful and reached the second floor without mishap.

"Now," he chuckled, "I'll just give those creeps downstairs a good scare!"

A few minutes later, startled party guests heard a thudding sound overhead, and at the same time, a loud knocking at the front door.

"My goodness!" gasped the Princess, leaping to her feet. "What's happening?"

She rushed to the front door and opened it. To her surprise and relief, Officer McFibbin stood there.

"Sorry to disturb you, Miss," the policeman said. "But I want to warn you to be on the lookout for costumed prowlers, who are crashin' parties and burglarizin' houses!"

The Princess turned pale. "Oh! Do come in!" she whispered. "I believe there's one upstairs right now!"

Officer McFibbin did not wait for explanations. He was a man of action. Whipping out his gun, he bounded up the stairs two at a time. Trailing close to his heels, were the ghosts, goblins, witches, and the Princess.

At the top of the stairs, a sliver of light shone underneath a bedroom door. Waving his gun threateningly, Officer McFibbin, followed at a safe distance by his trailers, pushed open the door and rushed in. The room was empty!

"He must've got away," said Officer McFibbin. But just then, a ghostly moan came from the closet.

Frozen in their tracks, everyone eyed the closet fearfully. Then slowly, Officer McFibbin tiptoed over and suddenly jerked open the door. "Aha!" he cried. "I've got you!" For, there, standing inside the closet, was the red-and-white-checked ghost!

"Don't shoot!" screamed the ghost. "I'm innercent! I can explain!"

But, before he could say another word, the Princess reached over and pulled off the red-and-white-checked tablecloth.

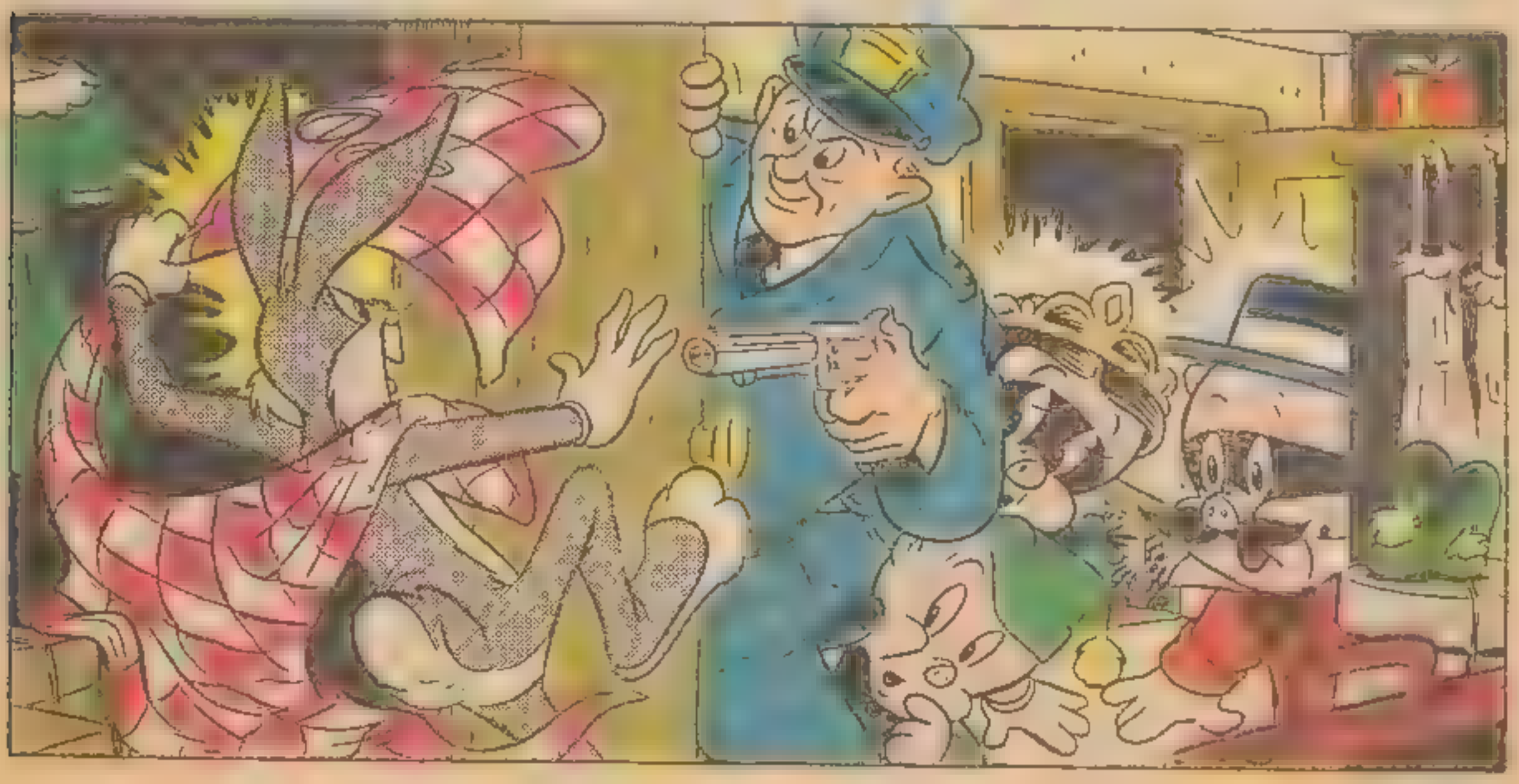
"BUGS BUNNY!" gasped everybody but the officer.

"Then you know him, Miss?" the policeman asked the Princess.

"Yes," she sighed. "But, sometimes, I wish I didn't! He causes me so much trouble!"

"I'm sorry, Petun—er—I mean, Princess!" said Bugs. "I didn't mean any harm! I was only gonna scare you a little! But I guess I'M the one who got scared!"

Later, after Officer McFibbin had left, Princess Petunia forgave Bugs. And they, with the rest of their costumed friends, gathered around the fire and scared each other some more, by telling ghost stories for the rest of the evening.



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

ELMER FUDD 'and' DAFFY

THERE! THOSE SIGNS OUGHT TO KEEP THAT DWATTED DUCK OUT OF MY YARD!

NOW FOR A D.P IN ELMER'S POOL!

CE TO ALL WEBFEET NO TRESPASSING

SO THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, EH!

I GUESS I KNOW WHERE I'M NOT WANTED!

NO DUCKS ALLOWED

QUACKERS KEEP OUT!

NOT CE TO ALL WEBFEET NO TRESPASSING

ALL WEBFEET NO TRESPASSING

I'LL STAY OUT OF HIS OLD YARD!

UH OH! HE'S HEADED FOR MY SPWING BOARD!

BUT THOSE SIGNS DON'T SAY A WORD ABOUT STAYING OUT OF HIS SWIMMIN' POOL!

HEH...HEH! QUICK LIKE A FLASH, I'LL TURN THE DWAIN VALVE!

♪I'M A DING DONG DIVIN' DUCKY...

HA, HA! THERE'S NOT A DWOP OF WATER IN IT!

YOU OUGHTA SEE ME DO MY STUFF!

CRACK!

WATHER DWY IN THERE, ISN'T IT? HEH. HEH!

WHY, YES! I WAS JUST GONNA SUGGEST THAT YOU DAMPEN IT UP A BIT!

I WEFUSE TO FILL MY POOL!

WHAT A DISGUSTIN' WAY TO TREAT A GUEST!

LET HIM WAVE! I'LL PWETEND HE ISN'T HERE AND TAKE A NAP!

AH, HA! HE SLEEPS!

THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO GET WATER!

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT WILL NOW SUPPLY THE LIQUID REFRESHMENTS!

NO DUCKS ALLOWED

GWACIOUS, I SMELL SMOKE!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

THE SWIMMIN' POOL'S ON FIRE, MEN! HURRY! FILL IT WITH WATER!

?

?

FID

YOUR HOSE WILL NOT BE NECESSAWY, GENTLEMEN! I HAVE PUT OUT THE BLAZE!

FOR FIRE ONLY

PLEASE, FUDDZY! JUST A LITTLE WATER!

NO! NOT ONE DROP!

I'LL GET WATER IN TH' POOL! I'LL APPEAL TO HIS SENSE OF HUMANITY!

Z Z Z Z Z Z

HELP! HELP! I'M FAINTIN!

?

WHAT TH...?

BE BWAVE, DUCK! I AM BWINGING WATER!

WATER! GASP!

GOOD IT WORKED!

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I'S IN FWOZEN FORM!

?

CWACKED ICE FOR A CWACKED QUACKER! HA, HA!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET WATER IN THIS POOL!

I'M AFWAID YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME! THE POOL WILL WEMAIN DWY FOR A LONG WHILE!

OH, YEAH? HOW DO YOU KNOW WE WON'T HAVE A HARD WAIN?

NOT A CHANCE! TAKE A LOOK AT THE WEATHER PWEDICTIONS!

GULP!

WEATHER FORECAST
NO RAIN IN SIGHT

HM-M! WHAT'S THIS?

DO YOU NEED WAIN? SEE J. PLUVIUS THE WAINMAKER

EXPERT ON... SPRINKLES, SHOWERS, FLOODS, ETC
SPECIAL WATES O DWIZZLES

IT'S WORTH A TWY!

NOW FOR SOME UNINTERWUPTED WEST!

WELL, ELMER, I GIVE UP! I'M LEAVIN'!

DO DWOP AWOUND DURING THE WAINY SEASON, DUCK! HA, HA!

LATER..

J PLUVIUS
WAINMAKING CORP

OFFICE

I'LL ORDER A CLOUDBURST RIGHT OVER HIS YARD!

THERE'S A SPOT NEAR HERE THAT NEEDS RAIN VERY MUCHLY!

VERY GOOD! WE WILL SEND A PLANE UP TO SEED A CLOUD ABOVE THE AREA!

HEAD
WAINMAKER

I'D BETTER GO ALONG AND SHOW YOJ WHERE IT IS!

HOP IN!

THERE'S TH' PLACE. RGHT DOWN THERE!

OKAY, THAT CLOUD ABOVE IT LOOKS LIKE ITS FULL OF RAN!

RRN! I MUST WUN INTO TH' HOUSE!

'TH' WEATHER MAN WAS VEWY WONG! IT'S WAINING CATS AND DOGS!

WHAT!

IT'S EVEN WAIN NG A DUCK!

WOO, WOO!

BUT WHY DID IT HAVE TO WA'N THAT PART CULAR DUCK?

FINE WEATHER FOR DUCKS, EH, ELMER?

Warner Bros Cartoons, Inc present

Tweety

IT'S SATURDAY... TWEETY IS SURE TO COME AROUND SOON TO TAKE HIS **BATH**, AND WHEN HE **DOES**...

AW-H' HERE HE COMES NOW! THIS W... BE A CINCH!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY... PERFECT BATH WEATHER!

TRUST'N LITTLE SOU... HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING! HEE, HEE!

I HOPE THE WATER ISN'T TOO COLD... ER ... UH, OH!

OOOH! I T'OUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

I DID! I DID! I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, FEATHER BOY! YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE ME...

OOPS! I SLIPPED! (BLUB, BLUB!) FOILED AGAIN!

THAT BAD OL' PUDDY TAT IS ALWAYS DOING TWICKY THINGS LIKE THAT!

I WISH MY LITTLE LEGS COULD GO FASTER!

I'M SORTA WATERLOGGED, OR I COULD GO FASTER!

UGH!

ME EYES MUST BE FAILIN' ME! I THOUGHT SURE I COULD MAKE IT THROUGH THOSE STICKS!

OH, WELL, MAYBE I CAN STILL CATCH HIM!

PLOP!

THAT DID IT! I MUST HAVE GOTTEN UP TOO EARLY! I'D BETTER LIE DOWN FOR AWHILE AND REST ME PEEPERS!

MAYBE I'VE BEEN EATIN' TOO MUCH CATNIP OR SOMETHING!

GOODY! GOODY! BAD OL' PUDDY TAT'S GOING AWAY AND...

.. OH, GOOD GWAVY. WU-WUO ARE YOU?

THANK YOU, MA'AM -- WHOEVER-YOU-ARE!

SH-H-H-H! NOT SO LOUD, PLEASE!

YOU SEE, I'M AN OSTRICH... I'VE BEEN TRAVELING WITH THE CIRCUS, BUT I RAN AWAY! DON'T TELL ANYBODY YOU'VE SEEN ME!

I JUST COULDN'T GO BACK TO THAT CIRCUS! ALL THAT NOISE, AND THOSE AWFUL LIONS ... (GULP!)

IT'S OKAY... THERE'S NOBODY HERE BUT US BIRDS!

PLUNK!

GOOD, GOOD... I COULDN'T STAND BY AND LET THAT BIG CAT CATCH YOU!

GEE, THANKS, MRS OSTRICH!

THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO BE AFRAID OF AROUND HERE! YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY AS LONG AS YOU LIKE'

REALLY?

LOW WONDERFUL! I'LL GO GET MY THINGS I LEFT UP THE ROAD!

OOPS! THERE'S ONE OTHER THING... WOULD YOU BABY-SIT FOR ME WHILE I'M GONE?

BABY-SIT?

WELL... MAYBE EGG-SIT IS A BETTER WORD FOR IT!

ER... SURE!

THANK YOU! THERE IT IS!

WHEW! IT'S A WHOPPER!

YOU'LL HAVE TO KEEP IT REAL WARM!

OKAY, I WILL, MRS. OSTRICH! I'LL SIT ON IT FOR YOU!

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THIS!

YOU HELPED ME! IT'S CERTAINLY THE LEAST I CAN DO FOR YOU!

BUT I DO FEEL A LITTLE SILLY!

I FEEL A LOT BETTER AFTER MY LITTLE CAT NAP!.. AH, HAH! WHAT'S THIS?... TWEETY... ALONE AND IN THE OPEN!

LOOKS LIKE HE'S TAKIN' A SUN BATH ON THAT BIG ROCK!

SNAP!

IT'S THAT BAD PUDDY TAT AGAIN!

I'LL HAVE TO STAY CLOSE TO THIS EGG TO KEEP IT WARM LIKE I PROMISED!

LATER...

WHAT DOES HE THINK THIS IS... A MERRY-GO-ROUND?

EVERY TIME WE GO AROUND, HE SITS DOWN ON THAT ROCK... NOT A BAD IDEA AT THAT... (PUFF!)... I'M GETTIN' DIZZY... (PUFF, PUFF!)

WHEW! IT'S TOO HOT FOR SUCH GAMES!

!

WHAT TH?...?

CRACK!

CRACK!

MOTHER!

EEEK!

?

YOUR REAL MOTHER WILL BE BACK SOON! I DON'T THINK PUDDY TAT WOULD BE SO HOT AS A MOTHER, ANYWAY!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT

Little Pancho Vanilla

HOOT! HOOT!

?

HOOT! HOOT!

HOOT! HOOT!

LEETLE PANCHO! CAN YOU NOT SEE I AM TAKING MY SIESTA? HOW CAN I, WHEN YOU ARE MAKING WEETH HOOTS?

WHO-O?

YOU, DOGGONIT! WHO DO YOU THEENK?

I DEED NOT SAY IT, PAPACITO! EET WAS MY LITTLE FRIEND, THE SAGUARO OWL!

HOOT!

SAGUARO OWL?

S, HE LIVES N THE OLD SAGUARO CACTUS IN BACK OF OUR HOUSE!

HOOT!

WELL, PUT HEEM IN A CACTUS THAT EES NOT SO CLOSE TO OUR HOUSE! I DO NOT LIKE HEES HOOTS!

OKAY, PAPACITO!

THERE, LEETLE CACTUS OWL... THEES IS JUST AS NICE A CACTUS AS THE OTHER ONE...AND THEN YOU WEEL NOT DISTURB PAPACITO!

PANCHO! PANCHO!

FOR MY GOODNESS SAKES! WHAT EES ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, RAMÓN?

PANCHO! PANCHO!

HAVE YOU NOT HEARD? THE BANDITO HAS ESCAPED AGAIN!

CHAVEZ RAVINE?

SÍ! THE GOVERNOR HEEMSELF IS OFFERING A REWARD!

WANTED

CHAVEZ RAVINE - 500 CASABAS REWARD

IT IS SAID THAT A SAW WAS SMUGGLED TO HEEM EEN JAIL... INSIDE AN ENCHILADA!

COME! I MUST TELL PAPACITO. SO HE WEEL BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR HEEM!

OH...HE EES ASLEEP NOW... SO I WEEL NOT DISTURB HEEM!

Z Z Z

WHILLIKERS! WEETH FIVE HUNDRED CASABAS, WE COULD LIVE IN THE LAPS OF LUXURY!

YOU SAID EET

MEANWHILE, DOWN AT THE REEVER... WAITING FOR HEES MEN TO BREENG HEEM A HORSE...EES THE BANDITO, CHAVEZ RAVINE!

I KNOW EEF PAPACITO HAD THE OPPORTUNITY, HE COULD CATCH THEES FELLOW... I THEENK!

BAH! WHY DO MY MEN NOT COME AND BREENG ME A HORSE?

WITH KEEDS RUNNING AROUND...

AND PEOPLE SNORING, EET IS GETTING SO THAT A POOR BANDITO HAS NO PLACE TO HIDE ANY MORE!

Z Z Z Z Z Z

AH! THERE IS A HOLLOW SAGUARO CACTUS! THAT EES AT LEAST BETTER THAN THE DAMP REEVER!

I CAN H DE EEN HERE!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE MY LEETLE OWL, RAMÓN?

SÍ!

HE LIVES DOWN HERE NOW, SO HE WEEL NOT DISTURB PAPACITO!

CAN I PLAY WEETH HEEM?

Sí! GEEVE A LOUD HOOT FOR RAMÓN!

HOOT!

HOOT!

AH! THAT EES THE SIGNAL AGREED UPON WEETH MY MEN!

HOOT!

HOOT!

HOOT!

WHAT IS THEES?

HOOT! HOOT!

WHY DID YOU NOT GET RID OF THE OWL LIKE I TOLD YOU?

B-BUT, PAPACITO...

BAH! THEN I WEEL DO EET MYSELF!

AH, HA... SMARTY PANTS... I WEEL PULL THEES CACTUS OVER, AND YOU WEEL HAVE NO PLACE TO HOOT!

BUT, PAPACITO, HE IS NOT EEN...

BONK!

EET IS THAT BANDITO, CHAVEZ RAVINE!

OOF!

PLOP!

BONK!

WHILLIKERS! WHAT A SMART PAPACITO! THAT EES REALLY USING YOUR HEAD!

YOU WERE JUST KEEDING ABOUT THE OWL...EET WAS THE BANDITO YOU WERE AFTER ALL THE TIME!

AND HERE EES THE GOVERNOR AND HEES SOLDIERS... THEY WEEL TAKE THE BANDITO AWAY!

LATER...

HOOT! HOOT!

BAH! THAT OWL EES DRIVING ME WILD!

WEETH FIVE HUNORED CASABAS, YOU COULD SPEND SOME ON **COTTON** FOR YOUR EARS, SO YOU WOULD NOT **HEAR** HEEM!

Enjoy Hours of Fun

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- Now on sale at stores everywhere!
- BIG . . . 128 pages in every book!
- Pages measure a full 8⅜x10⅞ inches!

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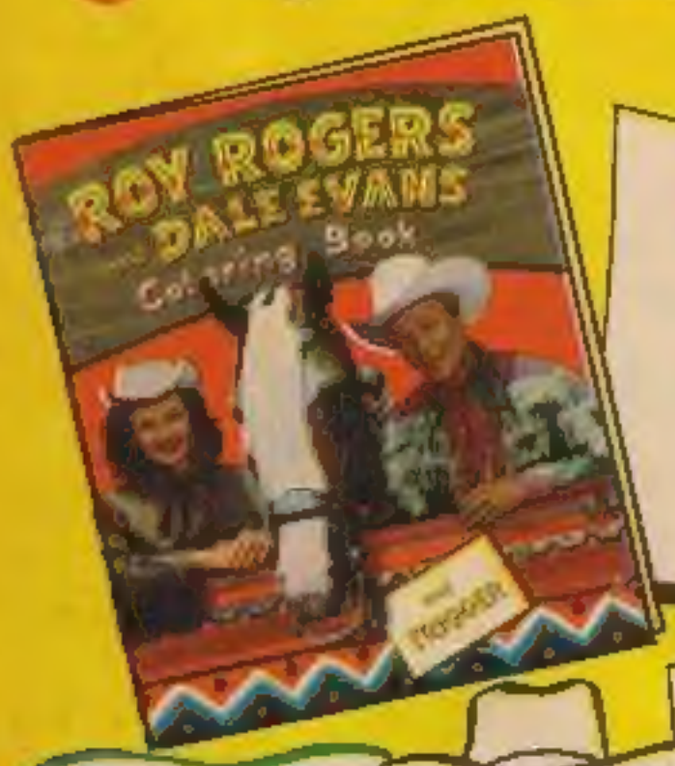

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WE'RE AFTER BURIED TREASURE, DOC!

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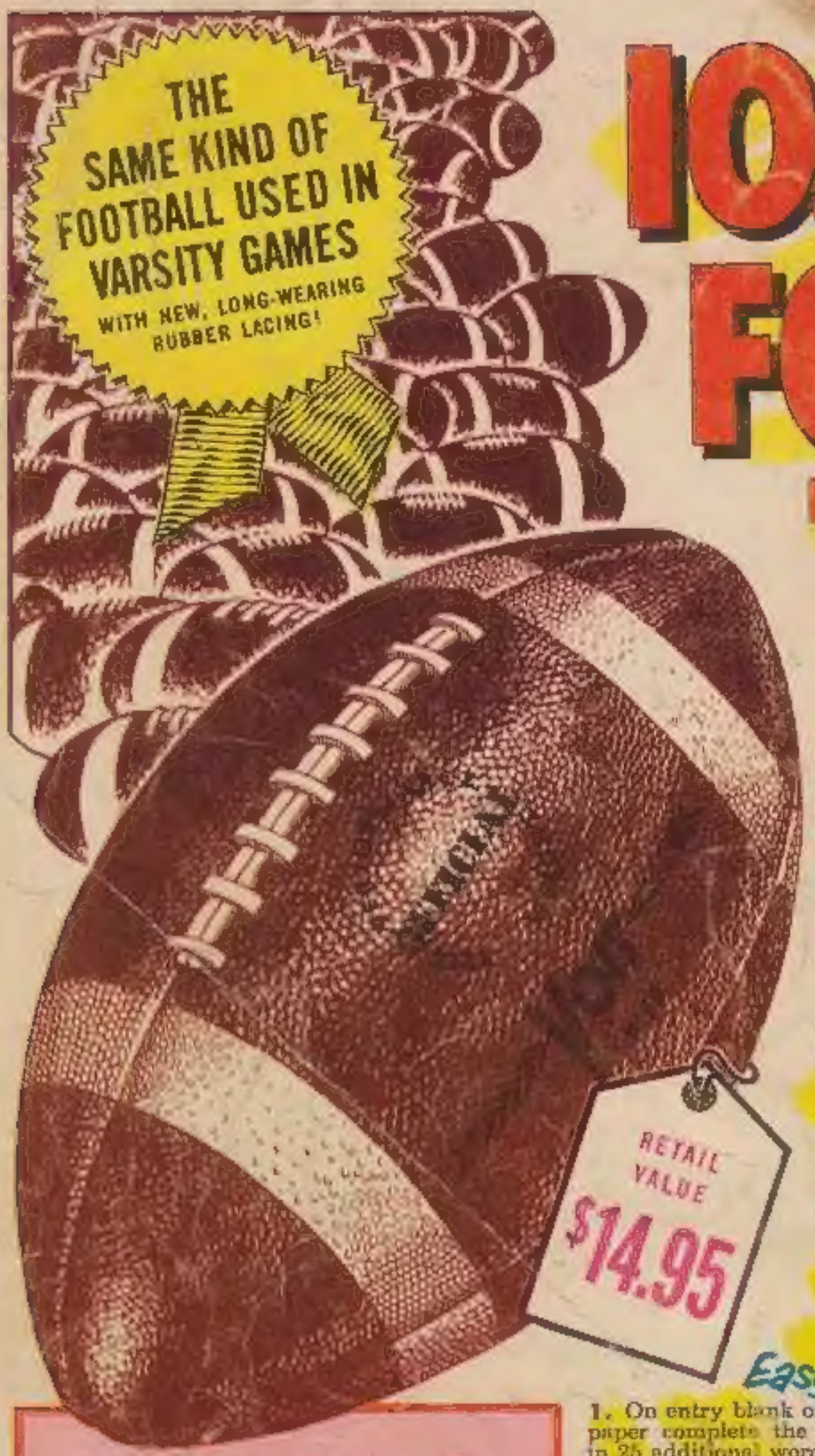

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Look How Easy! Just tell in your own words why you like Wheaties. For example: "I like Wheaties because *they taste swell and give me energy to play sports and do my school work, too.*" The first idea that pops into your head may win you one of America's Finest Footballs. Use handy entry blank below.

Hurry! Contest Ends Midnight, Sunday, Oct. 19. Send in as many entries as you want. Be sure each entry is accompanied by a Wheaties boxtop. Hurry! Contest closes midnight, Sunday, October 19!

Easy Contest Rules!

1. On entry blank or sheet of paper complete the following in 25 additional words or less: "I like Wheaties because . . ." Add your name and address, enclose a Wheaties boxtop and mail to WHEATIES, Box 81, Minneapolis, Minn.
2. Send as many entries as you wish, but each must be accompanied by a Wheaties boxtop.
3. Entries must be postmarked not later than midnight October 19 and received by November 1.
4. Entries judged on basis of uniqueness, aptness of thought, originality and clearness. Final judging by a group of University of Minnesota faculty members. All judging under their supervision.
5. Judges' decisions final. Duplicate prizes in case of ties. All entries become property of General Mills, Inc.
6. Contest open to all residents of continental United States and Territory of Hawaii, except employees and families of employees of GENERAL MILLS, INC., the W. J. VOIT RUBBER CORPORATION, and their advertising agencies.

For winners list send self-addressed, stamped envelope (6¢ postage) to WHEATIES, Box 1600, Minneapolis, Minn., after Dec. 1, 1952.

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Mail Entry Blank Now!

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_____

_____"

_____

Mail To: WHEATIES, BOX 81, MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

PLEASE PRINT

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____

Entry must be postmarked not later than midnight Oct. 19, 1952.